Miss AMERICA
WHO WILL BE THE BLACK WIDOW'S NEXT VICTIM? WHY DOES THIS SINISTER CREATURE TRACK DOWN HER VICTIMS? FOLLOW MISS AMERICA AS SHE TAKES UP THE TRAIL OF THE BLACK WIDOW
MADELINE JOYCE IS SPENDING A QUIET EVENING AT HOME WITH HER UNCLE JIM, WHEN SUDDENLY---
EEEEEEEE! HELP!
GOOD HEAVENS! WHAT'S THAT!
A SCREAM! FROM OUTSIDE!

AS MADELINE RUSHES TO THE TERRACE, SHE SEES A BLOOD-CHILLING SIGHT ACROSS THE ROOFTOPS----
COLD BLOODED MURDER!
HELP!
AND AS MADELINE RETURNS TO THE ROOM, SHE TURNS PALE, AND---
OH! I FEEL FAINT! UNCLE, PLEASE GET ME A GLASS OF WATER!
STAY THERE, MY DEAR! I'LL GET THE WATER RIGHT AWAY!
HER UNCLE JIM LEAVES THE ROOM, AND LITTLE DOES HE KNOW THAT HIS NIECE IS ONLY PRETENDING TO FAINT SO THAT SHE CAN BE FREE TO CHANGE TO HER ROLE OF DYNAMIC MISS AMERICA!
I'LL PUT A STOP TO THAT HIDEOUS DEED!
ON THE OTHER ROOF, A FAR DIFFERENT WOMAN IS IN ACTION---THE BLACK WIDOW!
HURRY, SLUG! SHOVE HIM OVER!
OKAY, BLACK WIDOW!
MISS AMERICA ZOOMS TO THE RESCUE BUT?--??
STOP! YOU BLACK HEARTED--
WHA--? MISS AMERICA!
2

GOOD HEAVENS! A WOMAN--BEHIND THIS HORRIBLE CRIME?
YES, DEARIE! AND AS ONE WOMAN TO ANOTHER, KEEP OUT OF THIS OR ELSE--!
BUT MISS AMERICA IS FORCED TO LET THEM GO AS THE FALLING VICTIM'S SHRIEKS RISE FROM BELOW!
HA, HA! LET'S GO SLUG! NOW'S OUR CHANCE TO ESCAPE!
THAT POOR MAN! I'LL HAVE TO GET THOSE TWO LATER!
EEEEEEE HELP!
MISS AMERICA BLAZES DOWN LIKE A COMET AND CATCHES THE PLUNGING MAN BEFORE HE HITS THE STREET!
OHHH! ANOTHER SECOND AND IT WOULD HAVE BEEN TOO LATE!
ZOOM!
WHY WAS THE BLACK WIDOW TRYING TO KILL YOU?
I DON'T KNOW! THEY DRAGGED ME FROM MY APARTMENT TO THE ROOF, AND FLUNG ME OFF! I'M JOHN P. OTIS!
BUT BACK ON THE ROOF, MISS AMERICA SEARCHES AND FINDS SOMETHING--!
THE BLACK WIDOW DROPPED HER PURSE!
A RAZOR--AMONG THESE THINGS? THAT'S ODD! BUT THAT LITTLE NOTEBOOK LOOK'S PROMISING---- I'LL EXAMINE IT!
THE NOTEBOOK REVEALS A SINISTER SERIES OF PROJECTED CRIMES!
VICTIMS
R.A. Edgemon
3

I STILL DON'T KNOW WHY THE BLACK WIDOW IS AFTER THESE MEN! BUT AT LEAST I KNOW MY VICTIMS---AND THE NEXT ONE IS RAYMOND WIL! I'LL FLY TO HIS HOME!
MISS AMERICA BARELY ARRIVES IN TIME, FOR THE BLACK WIDOW IS ALREADY AT HER DEADLY WORK!
UP WITH HIM, SLUG!
HEY! THAT MISS AMERICA AGAIN!
BUT AS MISS AMERICA TURNS TO THE BLACK WIDOW---
YES, AND THIS TIME I'M MAD!
WAIT! YOU CAN'T STRIKE A WOMAN!
WHY NOT? I'M A WOMAN TOO!
BUT SLUG HAS HAD TIME TO RECOVER AND PUTS IN A COWARDLY BLOW FROM BEHIND!
BAM!
4

I TOLD YOU NOT TO INTERFERE WITH THE BLACK WIDOW!
YOU FIEND! WHY ARE YOU AFTER THESE MEN?
THE WIDOW CASTS A BURNING FIRE BRAND BEHIND HER AS SHE LEAVES!
NEVER MIND! YOU'LL NEVER KNOW! HA! HA!
WHERE'S YOUR WIFE? WHY DOESN'T SOMEONE COME?
THERE'S NO ONE IN THE HOUSE BUT US! --THE FLAMES!!
AS A PIECE OF BURNING WOOD FALLS CLOSE BY, MISS AMERICA BURNS HER ROPES AWAY AND---
ZOOMS TO SAFETY!
YOU SAVED US BOTH!
I'LL UNTIE YOU AND LEAVE! I MUST GET THE BLACK WIDOW!
ZOOM!
GOOD THING I FOUND THIS NOTEBOOK! THE NEXT VICTIM IS PAUL EDGEMONT, IN THE SUBURBS!

MEANWHILE, THE BLACK WIDOW HAS ALREADY FOUND HER THIRD VICTIM!
HELP! WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO?
KILL YOU, SUCKER! HA, HA, HA!
WITH WHAT? I HAVE THE KNIFE!
HUH? WHA--??
CRASH!
ZOOM!
STOP HER, SLUG! TEAR HER APART!
ARE YOU KIDDING? UGH!
WITH SURPRISING STRENGTH FOR A WOMAN, THE BLACK WIDOW LASHES A POWERFUL BLOW AT MISS AMERICA!
IT'S WOMAN TO WOMAN AGAIN, BLACK WIDOW! DON'T PULL THAT CRY-BABY ACT AGAIN!
NO! THIS TIME I'LL GIVE YOU A SURPRISE!
BOD
6

HMN! YOU HIT LIKE A MAN!
I CAN SHOOT LIKE A MAN TOO!
BUT NOW MISS AMERICA RETALIATES WITH ALL THE SPEED AND POWER IN HER LITHE YOUNG FRAME!
HOW DO YOU LIKE THIS?
A SURPRISING THING HAS HAPPENED, FOR THE BLACK WIDOW STANDS REVEALED AS----
A MAN??? DISGUISED AS A WOMAN!!
DON'T HIT ME AGAIN! I'LL TALK! I'LL TALK!
MY RACKET WAS TO BUMP OFF GUYS AND MAKE IT LOOK LIKE AN ACCIDENT! THEN THEIR WIVES WOULD COLLECT THEIR INSURANCE! ALL THESE WIVES HATED THEIR HUSBANDS!
I SEE! NO WONDER YOU USED THE NAME BLACK WIDOW! JAIL IS THE PLACE FOR YOU!
THE NEXT MORNING, AT HOME---
DO YOU FEEL BETTER, MADELINE? I WAS WORRIED WHEN I CAME BACK WITH THE WATER AND FOUND YOU HAD GONE TO BED! BY THE WAY, MISS AMERICA UNMASKED THE BLACK WIDOW! WHAT A GIRL!
THE END

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